EXCITEMENT WITH THE AMAZING FISHBOY INSIDE!

BUSTER and Giggle

10p

EVERY MONDAY

24th FEBRUARY, 1968

Australia 10 cents · New Zealand 10 cents · South Africa 10 cents · Rhodesia 1/- · East Africa 1/- · West Africa 1/- · Malta 9d · Canada 15 cents · Malaysia 40 cents · Denmark Kr 1.00 · Switzerland 1fr. 50 · Cyprus Pen. 180 · Netherland 11 · Norway Kr 1.25 · Portugal Esc 5.00 · Spain 1pt · Sweden Kr 1.25 · Iceland 1.00

BUSTERS DREAM WORLD

OH HERE A THOSE MONSTERS IS BETTER GO OUT AND CHASE 'EM AWAY BEFORE THERES A BOOFIGHT

SNARL!

WHOOF

NNNN

DOOR WHERE AM I WHAT'S GOING ON?

THE FIRST WORLD WAR LAD! BUCK YOUR NUT! HERE COMES THE BAD BLACK BARON OF BERMANIA LOOKING FOR A BOOFIGHT

BUSTER DON'T DUCK LOW ENOUGH!

AH I SPY THE BRITISHER EN-PLANE I SHOOT IT DOWN

TOO LATE HES OUT YOU!

COO HE'S SNEAKING UP ON THAT OLD PLANE IN FRONT!

HEH HEH! I AM ON HIS TAIL!

THAT'S OUR PLANE HE'S AFTER I MUST STOP HIM I'LL PELT HIM WITH MY PEASHOOTER

OUCH I PEEL ZERE IS UN ENGLANDER ON MEIN TAIL I'LL SOON SHAKE HIM OFF

ZING ZING

ACH I HAF TRIED EVERYTHING!

SEE SPIN!

PEEL LOOP!

BUT STILL I CAN'T LOSE HIM!

PEEL BARREL ROLL!

THERE IS ONLY ONE MORE THING I CAN DO

OH! WHAT ME YOU DOING NOW, BARON?

GIVING UP ZAT'S WHAT!

CONTINUED ON PAGE 33.

Fleetway Publications Ltd., 1968

IGNORING ALL PLEAS FOR REASON, THE VILLAGE HEADMAN SET OFF AFTER GALAXUS AND THE BOYS!

GALAXUS

THE THING FROM OUTER SPACE

A space creature known as Galaxus was marooned on Earth, and although he meant no harm to anyone he was being hunted throughout Japan. With his only friends—two English boys named Jim and Danny Jones—he managed to escape from a remote mountain village after an earthquake. But the local headman Toshio Nakamura vowed to track them down...

OUR ANCIENT LAWS DEMAND THAT THE ENGLISH BOY MUST FALL VICTIM TO THE SAMURAI SWORD!
NO, MY HUSBAND, NO! IT IS TRUE THAT HE MADE YOU LOSE FACE IN FRONT OF YOUR PEOPLE

BUT WITH THE FORCE OF EVIL AS HIS PROTECTOR YOU CANNOT WIN!
SILENCE, THE BEAST IS INJURED AND TO REGAIN MY STRENGTH IT IS THE ONLY THING I CAN DO

GRIMLY TOSHIO MADE HIS WAY TO THE EDGE OF THE VILLAGE
DEEP MARKS IN THE MUD! THE MONSTER AND HIS CHILD COMPANIONS HAVE HEADED TOWARDS THE WOODS BEYOND THE RICE FIELDS...

HALF A MILE AWAY JIM AND DANNY JONES WERE ANXIOUSLY COMFORTING THEIR FRIEND!
YOUR ANKLE IS STRAINED GALAXUS, THAT'S ALL
YES, A FEW HOURS REST AND YOU'LL BE FINE AGAIN

DANNY CRASHED TO THE GROUND... A VICTIM OF THE ANGRY JAPANESE WARRIOR!

GALAXUS HEYBO, IN SECONDS LATER...
MARVELLOUS! NOW SMUGGLE DOWN IN THERE, AND—
HAAAAAAH!
SSSH! I THOUGHT I HEARD SOMETHING, JIM! SOMEONE IS HEADING THIS WAY!

JIM RECOGNISED THEIR FOE INSTANTLY...
S-SO IT'S YOU! W-WHAT DO YOU WANT ?
REVENGE! IT WAS YOU WHO MADE ME LOSE FACE IN FRONT OF MY PEOPLE—SO I HAVE COME HOW T. REGAIN MY HONOUR.

WITH TREMENDOUS POWER THE GLEAMING RAZOR-SHARP BLADE FLASHED DOWNWARDS... BITING DEEP INTO THE LOG ONLY INCHES FROM GALAXUS...
WAAAHHH!

FURIOUSLY WAKAMURA WRENCHED THE SWORD FREE...
G-GALAXUS, WHERE ARE YOU? HELP ME!
BAH! THIS TIME I SHALL NOT MISS!
CONTINUED OVERLEAF—

WITH HIS TAIL TO GRIP TO GIANT SIZE, GALAXUS SWUNG FRANTICALLY FROM A LOW, OVERHANGING BRANCH...
AND NEXT A HUGE...
YAAIEEE!
WELL DONE GALAXUS! MADE ON NOW!
SEIZING HIS OPPORTUNITY, JIM STRUCK SWIFTLY...
OWWFF!
W-WH-WHAT...?
DAZILY SHOOK HIS HEAD...
W-WHAT HAPPENED FOR GOODNESS SAKE?
THE VILLAGE HEADMAN CAME AFTER US TO TAKE HIS REVENGE! GALAXUS SAVED THE DAY, TH-TH-WISH, IN GREAT STYLE FOR A LITTLE 'UN!
CRIKEY, YOU MUST HAVE BEEN BRAVE, OLD FRIEND! BUT WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO NOW?
WITH A BIT OF LUCK WE CAN BE MILES AWAY BEFORE--
JUST A MINUTE, JIM! I CAN SEE A LIGHT... SOMETHING FLOATING THIS WAY THROUGH THE TREES!
THE NEXT MOMENT A WEIRD, GHASTLY HEAD REARS ABOVE THE BUSHES...
MAAAUUH!
JIM, JIM! WHAT IS THAT THING?

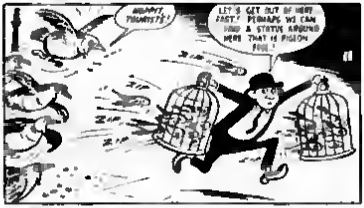
IS PERIL ABOUT TO STRIKE? ARE THE COMPANIONS DOOMED? READ ON NEXT MONDAY!

FREDDY DOES TOO FAR TO HELP HIS FEATHERED FRIENDS . . AND GETS A RUCKING!

FREDDY "Parrot-face" DAVIES

AFTER BEING SENT PACKING FROM ITS LODGINGS FREDDY HAD TO SPEND THE NIGHT ON A PARK BENCH IN LONDON
LOOK AT HIM! STILL SNORING! HE SHOULD BE UP LOOKING FOR FOOD FOR US!
ZZZZ

LATER AT TRAFALGAR SQUARE
I'LL TAKE TWO BAGS, MAC. I MUST FEED THE LITTLE OL BIRDS WHILE I'M HERE
FINE OLD SIR! I SEE SOME PARROT-FACED TOURISTS GOING TO LOOK OUT WITH THE BIRD SEED.
BIRD SEED



HEY, AMERICAN BIRD! WANT TO BE A BIRD NEW STATUE... NEVER BEEN PHOTOGRAPHED BY ANY TOURISTS BEFORE! GIVE PLENTY OF BIRD SEED!
OH, I LEAVE ME TO IT!

THERE IT IS! PHIT UR!
OUT! GLAD TO! THIS'LL BE SOMETHING TO SHOW THE FOLKS BACK HOME!
MY BOOGIES ARE HAPPY AT LAST. THANKS, COMPADRES!

A CONJURER'S COAT PROVES A SUITABLE BUY FOR FREDDY NEXT MONDAY!

THE KIDS ARE WIDE AWAKE TO THE USE OF A DRESSING-GOWN!

THE WILD BUNCH

LITTLE PET DODGER DEBBIE JOKER TWISTER

UGH HEY MISTER THESE APPLES YOU'VE SOLD US ARE ALL BAD! GIVE US OUR MONEY BACK!
GREENGROCER
HUH! NOT LIKELY. HOPPIT!
GRR
WON'T PLAY FAIR EH? RIGHT! WE'LL SWAP 'EM FOR ORANGES THEN! RUN FOR IT
ZIP
GARRH JUST WAIT TILL I GET YOU!
HEY
LOOK OUT HE'S CATCHING UP
QUICK GANG HOP ON EACH OTHERS SHOULDERS!
MOMENTS LATER
THAT'S FUNNY- NO KIDS IN SIGHT ONLY THAT LOAD SKINNY GIRL!
OY SKINNY! YOU SEEN FIVE DRIBBLE KIDS AROUND?
OH! BIND BY 'OOSE!
YES! INSIDE THIS DRESSING-GOWN!
PING
SWISH
SPLAT
EEE! OOOH DW!
GRR! THAT DOES IT! I'VE GOT YOU NOW!
OUT OF IT GANG!
JERK!
LET HIM HAVE THE DRESSING-GOWN!
WE'RE SLIPPERY CUSTOMERS WE ARE
OH NO! MY DRESSING GOWN MUST HAVE BEEN OFF THE LINE ONLY ONE THING FOR IT
FLOOP
I'LL HAVE TO GIVE IT ANOTHER WASH!
WHAT ARE YOU DOIN IN MY DRESSING GOWN EH? HAVE A FREE BATH!
SERVES YOU AIGHT YOU BIG DRIP!

STARTING NEXT WEEK: "PERIL FROM BELOW" — A SENSATIONAL PICTURE-THRILLER!

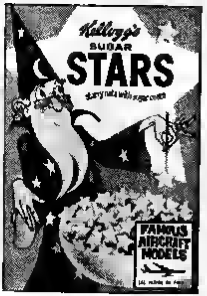
PILOT YOUR OWN FLEET of FAMOUS AIRCRAFT models

ONE FREE inside each pack of SUGAR STARS and COCO KRISPIES

MADE IN HIGH-IMPACT POLYSTYRENE IN SIX DIFFERENT COLOURS—LIGHT BLUE, DARK BLUE, RED, GREEN, YELLOW AND GREY

FLY

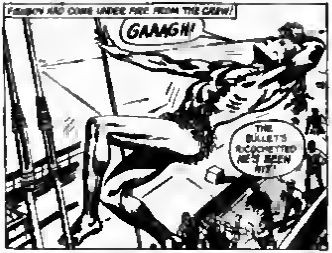
TO YOUR NEAREST PACKET OF SUGAR STARS OR COCO KRISPIES FOR YOUR OWN REPLICA OF THESE FAMOUS AEROPLANES, AND ASSEMBLE YOUR FLEET OF FIVE



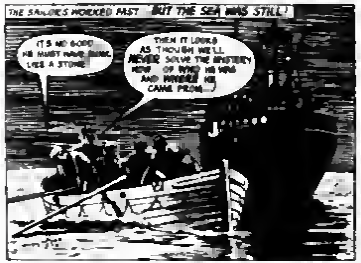
VICTIM OF A GUNMAN, FISHBOY PLUNGED FROM A GREAT HEIGHT!

FISHBOY
Denizen of the Deep

Stranded on a desert island as a child and forced to get his food from the sea, Fishboy gradually developed slightly webbed hands and feet and learned to breathe underwater as easily as a fish. After discovering that his parents might still be alive and living in England, he set off to find them ... but ran into trouble in the Indian Ocean after causing an explosion aboard a London-bound cargo ship



SOMEHOW, DESPITE THE PAIN IN HIS HEAD, FISHBOY TWISTED HIS BODY INTO A LAST-MINUTE DIVE
THERE HE GOES — OVER THE SIDE! LAUNCH NUMBER TWO LIFEBOAT, QUICK!


THE SAILORS WORKED FAST
BUT THE SEA WAS STILL!
IT'S NO GOOD! HE MUST HAVE SUNK, LIKE A STONE!
THEN IT LOOKS AS THOUGH WE'LL NEVER SOLVE THE MYSTERY OF HOW HE WAS AND WHERE HE CAME FROM...

FISHBOY COULD COMMUNICATE WITH UNDERWATER CREATURES... AND ALMOST AT ONCE, HIS WEAK, BUBBLING CALL FOR HELP WAS ANSWERED...
...GIRGLOP... VULK!

AND LATER, IN A DIM UNDERWATER CAVE...FISHBOY STIRRED...
S-SEAWEED! BANDAGE TO STOP BLEEDING! I-I AM IN THE CAVE OF THE SHELL-BACKED ONES..!

FOR THREE DAYS, FISHBOY RESTED WHILE HIS STRENGTH RETURNED...
A MEAL OF SEA ANEMONES AND BARNACLES... THE GIANT ONES HAVE NOURISHED ME WELL! BUT IT IS TIME TO LEAVE TO CONTINUE MY MISSION

FOR OVER TWO HOURS, HE WALKED INLAND... LITTLE REALISING THAT HE HAD ACTUALLY STEPPED ASHORE IN SOUTHERN PERSIA...
FRESH SCENTS WATER... HANGING IN SKINS FROM STRANGE-SHAPED BEAST! MUST COOL WITH...!

GRATEFULLY, HE SNATCHED THE GOAT-SKIN BAGS...BUT NOT UNSEEN...
BY THE SWORD OF MY FATHER! LOOK!
AN INTRUDER! HE FILLS AWAY OUR WATER SUPPLY— SLAY HIM!

WATER! WATER PRECIOUS IN THE DESERT THAN A CASKFUL OF JEWELS... AND HE DREAMS IT IN THE DUST!
F-FISHBOY NO UNDERSTAND... NO UNDERSTAND!
HE LIES! I SAY HE MUST PERISH IN THE PIT OF DOOM! YES, MY BROTHERS, YES!

MUTTERING WILDLY, THE HIGH PRIEST TOTTERS AWAY... HALF AN HOUR LATER...
FAREWELL, NEVERTHELESS FISH! THE ANGER OF THE RED PEARL BEGINS AT NOON... AND YOU SHALL BE THEIR VICTIM!
F-FISHBOY TRAPPED! S-BUT WHAT IS UNKNOWN TRIBE HE CALLED RED PEARL?

FISHBOY DISCOVERS THE GRIM TRUTH... AND SO WILL YOU NEXT WEEK! DON'T MISS THE THRILLS!

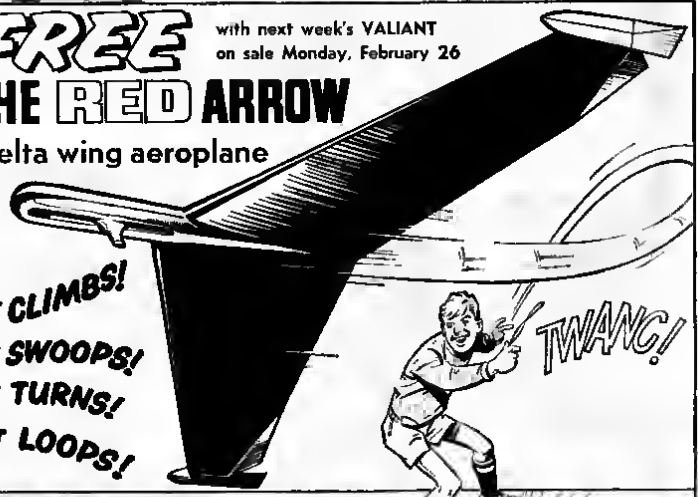
Surprises for 3 weeks in VALIANT

FREE

with next week's VALIANT on sale Monday, February 26

THE RED ARROW

delta wing aeroplane



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CHARLIE HAD THE PATIENCE TO QUEUE . . . AND HE PROFITED FROM IT!

The ASTOUNDING ADVENTURES of Charlie Peace

Charlie Peace, arch-villain of the Victorian era, had been tricked into entering a time-machine which had transported him forward to the year 1968. Though everything was strange to him in modern London, he decided to continue his career of crime...

THAT NIGHT...
PROGRAMME JUST STARTING! SEATS IN ALL PARTS!
GOOD! THERE'S THE OLD MUSIC HALL AS IN THE YEARS AGO! I AM SURE I'LL SOON CAUSE TO REMEMBER

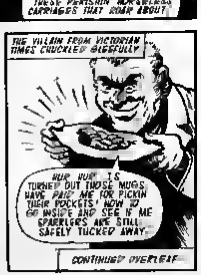
I ONCE STASHED A BOX FULL OF SPARKLERS BACKSTAGE WHEN THE POLICE WERE BREATHING DOWN MY NECK! AND I NEVER HAD TIME TO GO BACK FOR THEM!

CHARLIE WAS SOON UP TO HIS OLD TRICKS, QUICK FINGERED AS EVER
HOW I MISS THE BUSKERS WHO USED TO ENTERTAIN CINEMA QUEUES YEARS AGO, DEAR ME... IT'S A REAL BORE WITHOUT THEM!
I'M NOT BORED NOT WHEN THERE ARE POCKETS TO BE PICKED!

BUT AS PEACE STEPPED OFF THE KERB WITHOUT LOOKING
I'LL JUST MOVE UP THE QUEUE A BIT, TSCHWY! I'LL NEVER GET USED TO THESE NEWFISHY HORSELESS CARRIAGES THAT RUSH ABOUT!

CHARLIE HAT LOST HIS GRIP ON HIS HAT
PHEW! IF THIS LOAD OF HOT AIR FALLS ON THE GROUND I'LL BE SOPPED GOOD AND PROPER! I'VE JUST GOTTA CATCH 'EM
OH LOOK! THERE'S ONE OF THOSE BUSKERS YOU WERE TALKING ABOUT!

HE'S A JOLLY GOOD JUGGLER TOO! HERE'S HALF A CROWN FOR YOU, MY MAN
WHAT SPEED! I CAN'T EVEN SEE WHAT HE'S TOSSING ABOUT!
IF ONLY THEY KNEW! OH- THIS IS MONEY FOR OLD POPE!


THE VILLAIN FROM VICTORIAN TIMES CHUCKLED GLEEFULLY
HUR HUR! I'S TURNEY OUT THOSE MUGS HAVE PAID ME FOR PICKIN THEIR POCKETS! NOW TO GO INSIDE AND SEE IF ME SPARKLERS ARE STILL SAFELY TUCKED AWAY.
CONTINUED OVERLEAF

A CINEMA SCREEN WAS SOMETHING NEW TO PEACE — HE WASN'T IN THE PICTURE!

OUTSIDE THE CINEMA FOYER
STALLS
TICKET OFFICE
CIRCLE
NOW SHOWING
THE ARM OF THE LAW
COR! THEY AVENT 'AD POLICE THE OLD PLACE UP! LET'S HOPE THEY WON'T MUCKER ABOUT WITH MY NIPPERS LOOT, BACKSTAGE! I'LL BUY A TICKET AND GO INSIDE!
BUY A TICKET? WHAT AM I A-THINKING OF? THIS IS A CRIME TO LEAVE ALL THIS LOVELY LOLLY LYING ABOUT!
CHARLIE'S ACTION HAD NOT BEEN UNNOTICED!
STOP THIEF!
COR! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN IT WAS TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE!
THE MASTER-CROOK PARTED WITH THE CINEMA AUDITORIUM...
HE'S IN HERE SOMEWHERE! AFTER HIM!
THEY'VE PUT NEW SEATS IN, BUT IT'S THE SAME OLD STORY! I'D BETTER NIP STRAIGHT INTO THE WINGS ACROSS THE STAGE..!
REACHING THE STAGE, CHARLIE GOT THE SHOCK OF HIS LIFE...
BUT WHY, MY LADY, COME HITHERLY!
SWIPE ME SILLY, IT'S A GIANT MOUSE!!
S-S-L-P !!
THE ARCH-OLD ROGUE HAD NEVER SEEN A "CINEMASCOPE" SCREEN BEFORE...
STILL I SHOULDN'T TRY TO WORRY FER 'IM! I'LL DUCK UNDER AHM A-GAIN!
BUT CHARLIE WAS QUICK ON THE UPTAKE...
LUMME—I SEE WHAT IT IS NOW...A WHOPPING GREAT MAGIC LANTERN SCREEN, WITH MOVING PICTURES ON IT!
HEY! THAT BUCKER PICKED OUR POCKETS, 'ERKS! GRAB 'IM!
PEACE THOUGHT FAST.
SCAMPER, BLOKES!
WHOW, IF I RUN ACROSS THE STAGE IN TIME MY THOSE COVERS ON THE SCREEN, THE COPPERS ON MY TRAIL WON'T BE ABLE TO SORT ME OUT FROM THE VILLAINS IN THE FILM!
SURE ENOUGH, BY SYNCHRONISING HIS MOVEMENTS WITH THE ESCAPING FILM CROOKS ON THE SCREEN BEHIND HIM, CHARLIE MADE HIMSELF ALMOST INVISIBLE!
WHERE'S THE VILLAIN GOT TO?
HE WAS ON THE STAGE JUST NOW, BUT HE'S VANISHED!
NOW—THERE'S SAFETY IN NUMBERS, ALL RIGHT! NOW TO MOVE UP THOSE SPARKLERS I STASHED BACKSTAGE 44 HUNDRED YEARS AGO!

PEACE WAS SOON CLEAR OF THE AUDITORIUM
THIS IS THE WAY! LET'S HOPE THAT BRICK WALL HASN'T BEEN CEMENTED OVER!
STAIR
IMMEDIATELY BEHIND THE CINEMA SCREEN WAS A FAMILIAR SPOT
GOLDOH! THEY AREN'T MUCKING ABOUT WITH THIS PART. IT'S JUST LIKE IT WAS IN THE OLD DAYS. WHEN THE STORY WAS A MUSIC ALL
CHARLIE PULLED A BRICK OUT OF THE WALL
AND THERE'S THE TIN BOX I LEFT MR BANKLEGS IN. ALL SAFE AND SNUG IN ITS RUSTY HOLE!
BUT IN HIS MOMENT OF TRIUMPH
THERE'S THE THIEF!
IT'S YOU LOT AGAIN, EH? WELL, I DON'T CARE NO MORE. I'LL RESIGN!
THE VILLAIN RETURNED THE LOOT TO THE CINEMA PATRONS
YOU CAN TAKE YOUR CASH AND BELONGINGS BACK. IT'S A LOT OF PEANUTS BESIDE THE FORTUNE IN DIAMONDS WOT I'VE GOT IN THIS BOX!
AH, MY WALLET! AND HERE'S MY WIFE'S BOOZE BRACELET!
BAH— YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH IT AS EASILY AS THAT, MY MAN!
WON'T I? I'M PLAYIN' ON THE ONE GROUND!
CHARLIE INVITED AMID WHAT LOOKED LIKE A CUPBOARD AND PADDED
OWWW!
THE OLD MUSIC ALL WAS A FRIGHT, RIGHT IT HAVE, SEE? AND I CONSTRUCTED A SPECIAL SECRET ESCAPE DOOR, SO I COULD HOP IN AND OUT SMARTISH. IS THE CRUSADERS WERE ON ME TOES, EH? WE AND I
THE BACK SWUNG RIGHT ROUND ON A PIVOT
'EY PRESTO, I'M OUT IN THE STREET! NOW TO OPEN UP THE TIN BOX AND FEAST MY EYES ON THOSE SPARKLERS
BUT
TO THE BLOKE WHO LEFT HIS LOOT BEHIND HERE—HARD LUCK, MATE. KILROY WAS HERE!
GRRRR! I'VE GIVEN AWAY ALL MY WEALTH TAKINGS, AND IT'S GREETER KILROY HIS NAME AND WORDS ME LOT IN THE 'ANDED YEARS MY BACK WAS TURNED! THE TROUBLE WITH THIS MODERN GENERATION IS THEY'RE DISHONEST!

ANOTHER ASTOUNDING ADVENTURE OF CHARLIE PEACE IN MODERN TIMES NEXT MONDAY!

EVER MIGHTY MUSCLEMEN NUTTY AND TONGA WERE BEATEN BY THE CRUEL SEA!

NUTTY SLACK
The GENTLE GRAPPLER

Natty Slack and Clarence Todworthy were on their way to America when they were captured by the crew of a cargo ship. Nutty was forced into a bout with the champion of a rival ship, but they were cast adrift on the ocean together with Clarence when ex-stowaways chased the ships away

TO ADD TO THE TRIO'S TROUBLES, A MUSTY DUSK CAME CREEPING ACROSS THE SEA...

DEAR ME, THIS IS MOST DISTURBING! IF WE ARE SWIMMING IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION WE SHOULD HAVE...

BY NOW, MR. SLACK!

IF WE DON'T... PHEW... WASH MY LANDLADY, CLARENCE, I'LL GO OUT LIKE A LIGHT! I'M FAIR WORN OUT!

PRACTICALLY ALL THE TWO BELTS WAS WORTH CLARENCE'S SHOULDERS WAS THE PRIZE-MONEY WHICH THE FLEEING CREWS HAD LEFT BEHIND...

GOLDEN SLIP CASH—BUT WHAT USE IS IT TO US NOW? HOW ARE WE GOING TO SPEND ONE THOUSAND POUNDS OUT HERE?

MAYBE WE COULD PUT IT IN THE "DO-GOODER BANK"! HA, HA... OUUUH!

THIS NO TIME FOR GOOD JOKES, MR. NUTTY! LET ALONE BAD ONES!

AND THEN...

WAIT A MINUTE! I... I CAN SEE SOME LIGHTS... THAT WAY, NUTTY!

THANK THE STARS! WE MUST BE NEARING THE SHORE... WE'RE SAVED!

BUT ALTHOUGH NUTTY AND TONGA SWAM WITH RENEWED VIGOUR AND STRENGTH, IT APPEARED TO BE IN VAIN...

THIS IS CRAZY! NO MATTER HOW HARD WE SWIM, PUFF, THOSE LIGHTS NEVER SEEM TO GET ANY NEARER!

AN OPTICAL ILLUSION, MR. SLACK! IT... IT MUST BE!

THIRTY BREATH-SAPPING MINUTES LATER, NUTTY GAVE UP...

IT'S NO USE, CLARENCE! I CAN'T SWIM ANY MORE! I'M FINISHED!

NO, MR. SLACK... PLEASE!

IT SEEMED... NICE KNOWING YOU, FELLA-ME!

GUUUURG!

BUBBLE!

FLUUUUUM!

BUT EVEN AS THE CASTAWAYS SANK INTO THE DEPTHS, THERE WAS GREAT EXCITEMENT ON THE SURFACE...

RUNNING!!

YAAAAOWW! GIVE ME A HAND, YOU GUYS! I'VE HOOKED A MONSTER!

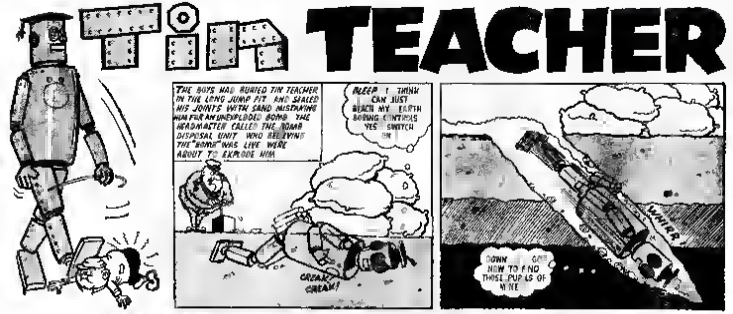
TARNATION! BUT A LOAD OF THAT RIGHT!

NEEAAAAW! IT'S EITHER A WHALE, OR AN EVER-PER SARDINE!
WATCH THAT REEL, NEDDAM! YOU'VE LOST TOO MUCH SLACK ON THE LINE!
YOU'RE DEAD RIGHT, MATE... YEE-HEEEEGH!
SUFFERIN' POLECATS! WHAT IS IT?
WITH A LAST MIGHTY HEAVE THE AMERICANS REARED THE AMAZING 'CATCH' ABOARD...
BY JIMINY! THESE CRITTERS ARE SURE FUNNY LOOK FUNNY IN A GLASS CASE OVER MY MANTELPIECE!
STONE ME, NO WONDER THOSE LIMITS SEEMED TO BE MOVING... WE'VE BEEN FOLLOWING A BOAT!
WHY, YOU NO-GOOD HITCH-HIKERS! WHAT'S THE IDEA TRYING TO GATE-CRASH OUR PARTY?
NUTTY!
...JUST KEEP STANDING THERE, CHUM, AND I'LL PLANK WELL SHOW--!
ER... QUITE SO, MR. BLACK! NOW, IF YOU DON'T MIND, I WILL KINDLY ALLOW ME TO EXPLAIN...!
THE OWNER OF THE MAGNIFICENT YACHT SOON CHANGED HIS TUNE WHEN HE HEARD THE PALS' AMAZING STORY...
WELL, I'LL BE DOGGONED! PUT IT THERE, MINE NUTTY! WE SAW YOUR LAST BOUT ON TELEVISION, AND I'LL SAY SOMETHING WE LEFT LIL' OL' ENGLAND!
PUMP! PUMP! PUMP!
PEEP... PLIMPING, MATE! OH, DOOPS! I... I RECKON I'VE SWALLOWED HALF THE ATLANTIC!
THE AMERICAN INTRODUCED HIMSELF AS SAMUEL T. GREENBEACHER...
ME AND MY PALS ARE ALL MILLIONAIRES! WE'RE ON OUR WAY BACK TO THE STATES AFTER A ROUND-THE-WORLD CRUISE... AH, I WAS JUST THINKING THAT THEIR WIVES GETTING REAL STALE!
BUT YOU AND TONGA ARE JUST THE GUYS TO LIVEN IT UP! ALL YOU GOTTA DO IS STAGE A COUPLE OF EXHIBITION BOUTS... AND YOU CAN BE OUR GUESTS ALL THE WAY TO THE STATES! WHAT D'YA SAY, BIRD?
WELL, FI-ER... THAT IS...!
THE DISGUSTED MILLIONAIRE WOULDN'T TAKE NO FIVE AN ANSWER...
YOU CAN HAVE MY OWN PRIVATE SUITE TO REST UP IN AND ALL THE FIELDS YOU CAN EAT! JUST MAKE YOURSELVES AT HOME!
COR!
NOT UNTIL LONG AFTER, DID A STARTLING THOUGHT OCCUR TO NUTTY...
GUESH! WHAT ABOUT MY MANAGER, CLARENCE? I'LL BET HE MANN'S STILL WAITING FOR US IN NEW YORK!)
IF OUR RECENT ADVENTURE IS A TASTE OF THINGS TO COME, NUTTY, I FEAR THAT WE IS IN FOR A VERY LONG WAIT!
YOU BETCHA! SNASH!

SHARE THE EXCITING TIMES AHEAD FOR NUTTY AND HIS PALS! ORDER "BUSTER and GIGGLE" NOW!

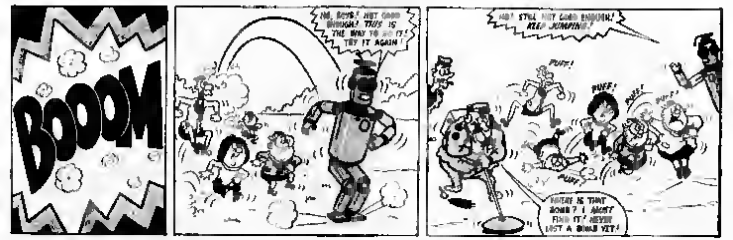
T-T PROVES THAT BEING A BORE IS SOMETIMES USEFUL!

TIN TEACHER


THE BOYS HAD BURIED TIN TEACHER IN THE LONG JUMP PIT AND SEALED HIS JOINTS WITH SAND INSTEAD!
BLEEP! I THINK CAN JUST REACH MY EIGHTH BIRTHDAY CANDLE! YES SWITCH ON!
CRUNCH! CREAK!
WHIRR!
BOOM
DOWN ... OUT! NOW TO FIND THOSE PUPILS OF MINE

SAY! THE BLITHERING BOMB'S ON THE MOVE! IT MUST HAVE BEEN MORE ALIVE THAN I THOUGHT!
WHIRR
MEANWHILE THE BOYS WERE BEDDING
YUK YUK! I BET OLD T.T.'S BEEN BLOWN SKY HIGH BY NOW!
THUD
YEOW! I'VE BEEN PUNCTURED!
EEK! WHAT IS IT?
PING!

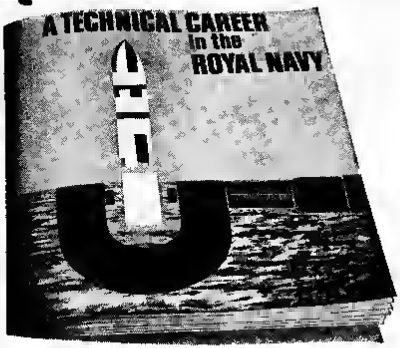
BLEEP! BOYS! AT LAST I'VE FOUND YOU! I'M TO CARRY ON WHERE WE LEFT OFF!
EH? AH... LOOK! HE'S STILL GOT THE EXPLOSIVE STUCK TO HIM!
OOH, SIR! YOU MUSN'T BE THIS SORRY! NOT BY DOWN ON THAT ST'L BEING! YOU AND WATCH US DO SOME LONG JUMPS!
BLEEP! I'M A CRAZY JUMPING BOY!
WE WILL, SIR! WE'LL VERY LONG JUMPS!


BOOOM
NO, BOYS! NOT GOOD ENOUGH! THIS IS THE WAY TO DO IT! TRY IT AGAIN!
NO! STILL NOT GOOD ENOUGH! KEEP JUMPING!
PUFF!
PUFF!
PUFF!
PUFF!
WHERE IS THAT BOMB? I MUST FIND IT! HERE! NOT A BOMB YET!

THE BOYS ARE OFF KEY NEXT WEEK WHEN TIN TEACHER CALLS THE TUNE IN A MUSIC LESSON!

LEAVING SCHOOL SOON?

Now's the time to find out about the apprenticeship with built-in adventure



Read this FREE Royal Navy Booklet!

The booklet tells you – in over 3,000 words and dozens of photographs – why a Royal Navy Apprenticeship is the *only* one for a young, adventurous man like you!

- Read about your choice of 8 trades – engineering, radio, electrics, weapons control, aircraft, etc.
- Meet some of the space-age equipment you could work with – including submarines, missiles, helicopters.
- Find out how you can be a Petty Officer at 21, a Chief at 24 earning £1,450 p.a. And remember, 1 in 3 *can* become officers – begins as a rating.
- Learn about the sports and hobbies that are *part* of your training.
- See how your 4-year training leads to O.N.C. and fully-skilled union status.
- Take a look at life in the Navy – the travel, variety, excitement
- Compare holidays! An average of 6 weeks' paid leave a year (6 weeks a year during training)

HURRY! To become an Artificer Apprentice you must be aged 15½–17½ and pass an entry exam. (With O-level or CSE grade 1 in maths and a science subject you are exempt from the written part.)

Left school already? Aged 17½–23? Remember *other* apprenticeships are still open to you!

Post coupon for full details – today!

SEND FOR FREE BOOK

The Royal Naval Careers Service (Apprenticeships), Dept 694 S37, Old Admiralty Building, London, SW1.

Please send booklet without obligation

Name _____

Address _____

_____

_____

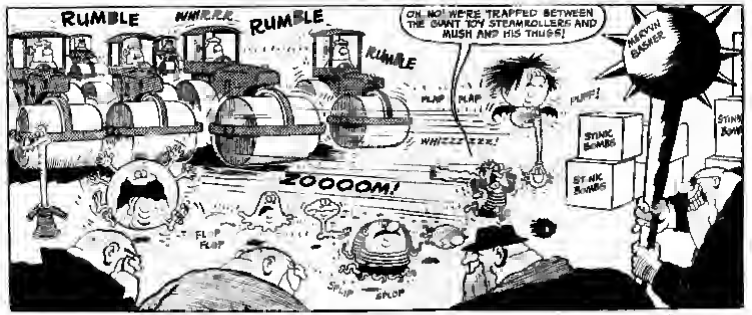
Date of birth _____

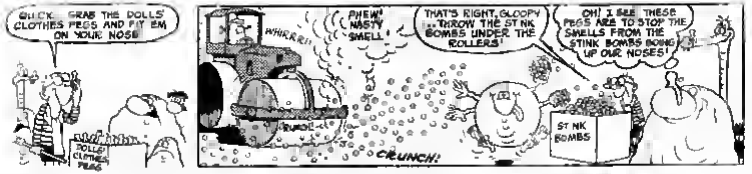
Enquiries from U.K. residents only

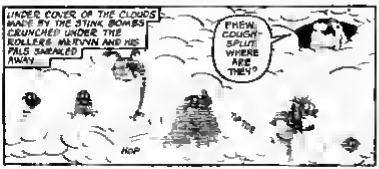
Royal Navy

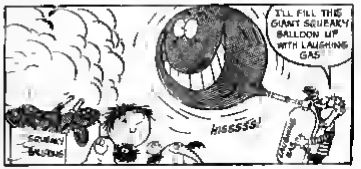
MERVYN AND HIS MONSTERS KEEP PEGGING AWAY, SO WHO "NOSE" WHAT'S IN STORE?

MERVYN'S MONSTERS
Mervyn, boy wonder of M.U.M. (Mervyn's Undercover Monsters), set out with his merry band of monsters to combat Oscar Mush, leader of C.R.U.S.H. (Crafty Rascals' Union of Saboteurs and Headlams). The young agent aimed to take possession of a phial of explosive...
CREAK
FLOP
MERVYN SUNNY JACKET




QUICK... GRAB THE DOLLS' CLOTHES PEGS AND PIT 'EM ON YOUR NOSE
DOLLS' CLOTHES PEGS
WHIRRRR!
PHEW! NASTY SMELL!
THAT'S RIGHT, GLOOPY ... THROW THE STINK BOMBS UNDER THE ROLLERS!
OH! I SEE THESE PEGS ARE TO STOP THE SMELLS FROM THE STINK BOMBS GOING UP OUR NOSES!
STINK BOMBS
CRUNCH!


UNDER COVER OF THE CLOUDS MADE BY THE STINK BOMBS CRUNCHED UNDER THE ROLLERS MERVYN AND HIS PALS SNEAKED AWAY...
PHEW, COUGH-SPLUT! WHERE ARE THEY?
HOP



WILL MERVYN CATCH IT BECAUSE OF HIS FUMBLING EFFORT? READ ON NEXT MONDAY!

THIS COMPETITION IS FREE TO ENTER! SEND IN A JOKE TODAY!

MAKE BUSTER LAUGH

DON'T YOU KNOW MY CONSULTING HOURS ARE BETWEEN TWO O'CLOCK AND FOUR O'CLOCK?
YES I KNOW BUT THE DOG THAT BIT ME DIDN'T!
DOCTOR PAYNE
From Edwina Nicholson Chester-le Street

£16 TO BE WON EVERY WEEK

Write or draw your joke on a postcard, stamp the card, and post to:

BUSTER and GIGGLE, FLEETWAY HOUSE, FARRINGDON ST., LONDON E.C.4.

£2 WILL BE AWARDED FOR EACH OF THE EIGHT JOKES PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

(When similar jokes are received, the first one to be judged will be awarded the prize.)

MY THREE FAVOURITE FEATURES ARE:

1. .....
2. .....
3. .....

PLEASE FILL IN THE COUPON ABOVE AND PASTE IT TO YOUR POSTCARD.

THE MASKED GANG LEADER ONLY HAD TO PRESS THE TRIGGER AND MICKY WAS DOOMED!

MICKY MARVEL'S MULTI-GUN

Micky Marvel was guardian of the Multi-Gun which, when certain key words were uttered became a real weapon. His scientist father was kidnapped, and Micky captured one of the gang, who thought that the boy was merely playing a game

HOLD ON — DON'T SHOOT, PARTNERS! THIS BIG BADMAN'S GOT ME COVERED! HA, HA HAAAAAH!

THE WHOLE GANG MUST BE UP TO SOMETHING AND WE HAVE TO FIND OUT WITH A TOY GUN! BY THE TIME THEY REALISE THEIR MISTAKE IT'LL BE TOO LATE

BUT UNKNOWN TO MICKY ONE OF THE KIDNAPPERS HAD RECOGNISED HIM AND HE APPROACHED HIS CHIEF TENSELY

CHIEF WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO TELL ME, BARRETT? HOW COULD THAT KID SINK ONE OF OUR BOATS AND FREEZE THE OTHER IN A MASS OF ICE?

I-I WAS THERE, BOSS! I SAW IT. THAT GUN OF HIS IS SOME KIND OF ADVANCED SCIENTIFIC WEAPON!

OKAY, THERE'S NO TIME TO ARGUE! I'D BETTER MAKE SURE HE DOESN'T GET ANY CLOSER!

SLOWLY THE MASKED AGENT'S FINGER TIGHTENED ON THE TRIGGER OF HIS RIFLE WITH A TELESCOPIC SIGHT

HE WAS ABOUT TO FIRE WHEN

WAIT A MINUTE! WE DON'T EVEN KNOW WHERE THAT WIPPER CAME FROM — OR WHO SENT HIM TO THIS ISLAND!

YEAH! AND IF THAT'S A REAL GUN, HOW DID HE GET HOLD OF IT?

THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT! TAKE HIM ALIVE AND FORCE THE TRUTH OUT OF HIM

NEXT INSTANT

HOLD IT RIGHT THERE, KID. THE GAME'S OVER!

MAKE ONE MOVE WITH THAT GUN, AND I'LL BE YOUR LAST!

HUUUH?

TRAPPED WITHIN A RING OF GUNS, MICKY MARVEL HAD NO CHOICE BUT TO OBEY

HOW HAVE I EVER THAT FANCY PEA SHOOTER ACCORDING TO DAD, IT'S AS HARMLESS AS IT LOOKS!

MY GOSH! I CAN'T LET THEM FIND OUT THE SECRET OF THE MULTI GUN!

WITH A SWIFT BUT STEALTHY MOVEMENT MICKY'S FINGER DARTED TO THE MULTI GUN'S MASTER CONTROL

OFF

AND SWITCHED IT OFF

CONTINUED OVERLEAF

IN THE HANDS OF AN ENEMY OF JUSTICE, THE MULTI-GUN REMAINED BUT A TOY!

A SPLIT-SECOND LATER, THE AMAZING GUN WAS TORN FROM HIS GRASP...
PLEASE, MISTER... DON'T BREAK MY TOY GUN! IT'S WAS ONLY HAVING A LARK!
HA! A TOY! IT'S A REAL ONE, GOOD, I TELL YOU!

MICKY HELD HIS BREATH, WHILE THE AGENTS' LEADER CLUMSILY EXAMINED THE MULTI-GUN...
SEE! THAT LITTLE RAMP ON THE TOP LAUNCHES TINY EXPLOSIVE MISSILES!
HMM! YOU'RE RIGHT, BARRETT! IT'S ALSO GOT A BUILT-IN LASER-PISTOL AND A ROCKET-LAUNCHER...!

WITH A FRIGHTENED HOWL, THE LUMINOUS COLLAPSED UNDER THE DELUGE OF PROJECTILES...
STOP ME, I'M STILL ALIVE, BUT THESE BULLETS--!
THEY'RE MADE OF PLASTIC, YOU IDIOT! THAT GUN IS THE BEST OF THE GUNS! IT'S JUST A TOY!

ROARS OF LAUGHTER BURST FROM THE BEST OF THE GANG...
HERE, LARSEN... YOU'D BETTER TAKE CARE OF THIS MEAN LITTLE WEAPON!
HAH, HAH! HAH, HAH, HAWAWAW! DID YOU SEE THE WAY HE JUMPED ?
BUT ? IT CAN'T BE A TOY! I SAW HIM SINK MY BOAT WITH IT!

IT MUST HAVE BEEN SOMEONE ELSE, U.F.O... THE SAME PERSON WHO BLEW THE MOUTH OF THE CANYON, AND TRAPPED THE SUBMARINE! HE MUST BE A COUNTER-SPY, WHO'S TRYING TO RESCUE MARIE...

SO, GET GOING... SPREAD OUT! WE'LL SEARCH EVERY INCH OF THIS ISLAND UNTIL WE FIND HIM!
I'LL PUT THE KID AND HIS DOG IN THE MAIN BUNKER, NUMBER ONE!
SOMEWHERE IN THE RUSTY REPTILE OF THE OLD FORTIFICATIONS...
HERE'S SOMETHING TO KEEP YOU COMPANY, MARVEL! IN YOU GO, KID!
YIPPEE! IT'S DAD!
TO NICKY'S RELIEF, MARVEL GAVE NO SIGN THAT HE HAD RECOGNISED HIS SON...
BUT WHAT ABOUT MY GUN, MISTER? LET'S HAVE IT BACK... PLEASE! MY DAD WILL BASH ME IN...!
OH, ALL RIGHT!
MAYBE YOU CAN BLAST YOUR WAY OUT OF THE BUNKER WITH A PLASTIC POPGUN! HAHAH!
BLAST
THE THUG, STILL BELLOWING AT HIS OWN JOKE, SLAMMED AND LOCKED THE BUNKER DOOR BEHIND HIM...
MICKY! WHAT'S GOING ON? HOW ON EARTH DID YOU...?
DON'T ASK ANY QUESTIONS, DAD! I'LL TELL YOU ALL ABOUT IT ONCE WE GET OUT OF HERE!

CAN THE MULTI-GUN COME TO THEIR AID? READ ON IN NEXT WEEK'S ISSUE!

Look! MORE GREAT FEATURES ON CORGI'S NEW JAMES BOND ASTON MARTIN

Here's a fabulous version of 007's famous "Goldfinger" car—even more dynamically designed than its world-famous predecessor. It's been completely restyled to include all these famous James Bond features:

Ejector seat,
bullet-proof shield,
hidden machine guns
(sealed secret instructions tell you how to operate them),
and extending over riders
Plus these new extra-special features
Revolving number plates
and retractable blades on the rear wheels
And there are lifelike figures of Bond and his gunman passenger NO 270 LENGTH 4½"

CORGI TOYS

BRAINBOX DISCHARGED HIMSELF FROM HOSPITAL . . . IN UNUSUAL FASHION !

The SKID KIDS

Simon Starr and "Brainbox" Cox had entered their car for an important event at the Roseberry track. Bad luck dogged them before race day, resulting its climax when Brainbox was taken to hospital. Simon still drove the car—but he was convinced there was a jinx on it . . .

AS SIMON PASSED THE PITS . . .
SO I'M IN FIFTH PLACE AND TEN SECONDS BEHIND THE LEADER! I DIDN'T TO BE DOING BETTER THAN THAT!
5TH 10 SECS

IN THE HOSPITAL BRAINBOX LISTENED INTENTLY TO THE RACE COMMENTARY . . .
THE RACE LEADERS STILL HAVE THEIR POSITIONS—EXCEPT THAT STARR IN "BOARBOX" SPECIAL WAS MOVED INTO FOURTH PLACE . . . BUT I'M SURE HE'S LEFT HIS EFFORT MUCH TOO LATE!
SIMON NEEDS ENCOURAGEMENT! I'VE GOT TO GET OVER TO THE TRACK!

THE TABER MECHANIC BORROWED A BICYCLE
CENTRAL ROAD ACCIDENT
LUCKY IT'S NOT FAR TO THE TRACK! SIMON WAS ON THE TWELFTH LAP, SO I CAN GET THERE BEFORE THE RACE IS HALF FINISHED IF I HURRY!

LATER WHEN SIMON PASSED THE PITS ON THE TWENTIETH LAP . . .
GREAT SCOTT! SIMON'S BEEN THE BOARD . . . NOW HE'LL GET A MOVE ON!
BRAINBOX HERE GO!

BUT, TO HIS ASTONISHMENT...
BANG
PHUT
POP POP POP
BANG
HECK, I'M LOSING POWER!
INTO THE PITS HE CRAWLED...
I—I DIDN'T THINK THEY'D LET YOU OUT OF HOSPITAL SO SOON, BRAINBOX!
THEY DIDN'T LET ME OUT... I JUST LEFT! ANYWAY, NO TIME TO WORRY ABOUT THAT— WHAT'S HAPPENED TO YOU?
IT'S THIS CAR, BRAINBOX— IT'S JINXED! I'M HAVING BAD LUCK ALL THE WAY WITH IT!
HUH— BAD WORKMANSHIP MORE LIKE IT! WHOEVER FILLED THE PETROL TANK DIDN'T CHECK IT AFTERWARDS! YOU'VE JUST RUN OUT OF PETROL!
THE CAR HAS SPEEDILY REFUELLED...
THERE SURE, EVERYTHING'S ALL RIGHT NOW, OKAY?
OF COURSE IT IS! THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS BAD LUCK, BRAIN! JUST PUT YOUR FOOT DOWN... AND WIN!
SIMON DID HIS BEST...
PHEW... I FEEL MUCH BETTER NOW THAT BRAINBOX IS IN THE PITS! MAYBE WE'LL SCORE A VICTORY IN THIS RACE AFTER ALL...!
FASTER AND FASTER ROARED THE SOAPBOX SPECIAL...
TWO MINUTES, TWENTY SECONDS! HE'S BUSTED THE LAP RECORD... AND GAINING ON MARTIN, THE LEADER!
AS HE ENTERED THE LAST LAP, SIMON WAS RIGHT ON THE LEADER'S TAIL...
NOW FOR A MAKE-OR-BREAK EFFORT... EITHER I CATCH HIM ON THE FINAL STRAIGHT... OR I'VE HAD IT!
STARR'S TAKING THE LEAD!
HE'S GOING TO WIN! NOTHING CAN GO WRONG NOW!
BUT...
THE SOAPBOX SPECIAL IS ON FIRE!

HAS FATE BEATEN THE SKID KIDS? DON'T MISS NEXT MONDAY'S ALL-ACTION INSTALMENT!

A FLYING BOULDER ROCKS OUR CRIME-FIGHTER... HE'S DOWN AND OUT!

CAPTAIN SWOOP

HE'S HALF MAN, HALF BIRD, HALF WIT

WHILE SEARCHING FOR CRAFTY CATMAN CAPTAIN SWOOP CAME UPON A CRUDE AND HAT PROTECTOR PATTERN. HE WAS CUTTING GIVES SOME DIAGRAMS DRAWN ON THE WALLS
HMM! MOST ILLUMINATING! I MUST SAVE!
I THINK SOMEBODY IS BANGING ON THE BOULDER WITH WHICH I BLOCKED THE ENTRANCE
BIFF!
BASH!
WHOEVER IT IS, TELL THEM TO BUZZ OFF! I'M BUSY!
IT'S YOUR MOM BUZZING OFF, THEN I'LL TELL THEM I'M ON MY WAY OUT!
THUMP!
BUMP!
I'M COMING WHOEVER YOU ARE! THERE'S NO NEED TO KNOCK THE DOOR DOWN!
CLUMP!
BASH!
CRASH
BASH!
THAT'S THE INSTRUCTION REMOVE! FORWARD, CYBERCATS AND SEE IF ANYBODY IS INSIDE!
AND IF THERE'S ANYONE ABOUT BRING 'EM OUT HERE TO ME!
COME HERE, SWOOP! I'VE FIGURED OUT WHAT ALL THOSE FIGURES ARE ABOUT! PUT TOGETHER THEY ADD UP TO A MECHANICAL MISSILE BETTER KNOWN AS
A CYBERCAT! BUT!
BAH! YOU'RE ONLY CATTISH! THAT BARMY BOTANIST WHO WAS BOTHERED ME IN BRAZIL! I WAS HOPING IT WOULD BE THAT BRAIN-BOX!
OUTSIDE THE CAVE
PUP, NOW ABOARD THE CATASWHEEL! I'LL JUMP HIM BIF WHEN I PICK UP ANOTHER LOAD OF LOOT!
VERY WELL! I'LL SWITCH THE CONTROL TO AUTOMATIC AND TAKE A CATNAP WHILE THEY'RE UNLOADING MY BALL!
MOMENTS LATER SWOOP AWAKENS
ZZZZZZ
HUH? WHAT? CLICK! CLICK!
HUH? WHAT HIT ME? EEK! WHATEVER IS THAT THING, THERE?

CAN SWOOP TAKE CONTROL OF THE COMMAND UNIT? FOLLOW THE FUN IN NEXT WEEK'S EPISODE!

This advertisement is another in the series of Anglo Ace adventures from Anglo

THE ADVENTURES OF
ANGLO ACE
ANGLO ACE HAS BEEN ACCIDENTALLY TRANSPORTED BACK IN TIME BY PROFESSOR GOBBLETOPP'S TIME MACHINE. HE HAS LANDED IN A PRISON CELL WITH A GROUP OF CHRISTIANS WHO HAVE BEEN CAPTURED BY THE EMPEROR NERO. ANGLO ACE HAS BEEN KNOCKED UNCONSCIOUS BY A LION IN THE ROMAN ARENA ... NOW READ ON
SNARRRRRRRR
PHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE
GATHER ROUND ME!
ZUPP!
A HUGE BUBBLE FROM ANGLO ACE'S BUBBLE GUN ENGULFS THE LIONS
HOLD HANDS AND HANG ON TIGHT — WE'RE GETTING OUT
IT'S A GOOD JOB I'M WEARING MY ROCKET-PROPELLED BOOTS
GASP!
BACK IN THE CHRISTIANS' VILLAGE
YOU'LL BE SAFE NOW
I'M GLAD I PUSHED THE RIGHT BUTTON — I THOUGHT I'D NEVER GET YOU BACK
NOT TO MENTION PROFESSOR WITH ANGLO BUBBLE GUMS TO MEET ME I'M SAFE AS HOUSES — WHATEVER THE TIME
I'M CERTAINLY GLAD TO BE BACK IN MODERN TIMES BECAUSE I HAVE TO KEEP UP MY STOCKS OF ANGLO BUBBLE GUMS. HAVE YOU TRIED THEM ALL YET? THERE'S TIP TOP BUBBLY BLACK CAT, CANDY GUM AND PEAK. THEY'RE ANGLO AIN'T THEY? BUT TO READ MY NEXT ADVENTURE
ANGLO BUBBLY
TIP TOP
FREE PICTURE CARD
PEAK
ANGLO BUBBLE GUMS GIVE YOU MORE FLAVOUR, MORE CHEW - AND THE BIGGEST BUBBLES!

WILL WONDER WORM MANAGE TO CARRY A CHIMNEY STACK? IT'S A TALL ORDER!

Wonder Worm

WONDER WORM HAS DRIVEN THE RAVENS FROM THE TOWER OF LONDON! NOW TUDOR ENGLAND WILL SURELY BE SAFE! LOOK! GET 'EM BACK, OR ELSE!
ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT! I'LL FIND 'EM!
SOMEWHERE IN FRANCE, THE RAVENS CAME TO REST...
WE'RE SAFE UP HERE FROM THAT HELP WORM, SO LET'S HAVE A SWINGE MATEY!
BUT...
AHA! FOUND 'EM AT LAST! NOW I'LL TAKE THEM BACK TO THE TOWER OF LONDON, I PROMISE!
I KNOW! FIRST, I'LL QUIETLY KNOCK OUT A FEW BRICKS! THEN, MATEY MEATHER AND FEATHERED FRIENDS, YOU LEAVE!
POW
HOW WITH A BIT OF BALMORING, BACK TO ENGLAND I GO!
CROSS CHANNEL FERRY
GET OUT OF MY WAY, THE CHANNEL YET!
LUCKILY THE CHIMNEY STACK FITS PERFECTLY OVER THE FUNNEL! AS THERE IS NO CREW ON BOARD I'LL JUST HAVE TO CAPTAIN THE SHIP MYSELF!
SAILING UP TOWER BRIDGE ON LONDON
BEEP! LOOK AT THE WEIGHT OF THAT SHIP'S FUNNEL! WHITE TOWER BRIDGE, QUICK!
JUST ABOUT MAKES IT, I THINK!
HEY, WONDER WORM! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE BAILIFF? WHERE ARE OUR RAVENS?
I'LL SHOW YOU! GIVE ME YOUR ASS, MATE! LET DEMOLITION BEGIN!
EE! OUR FRIENDS! WE'VE GOT 'EM BACK! ENGLAND IS SAVED! YOU'RE CLEARLY WONDER WORM!
AH, WELL! ANOTHER FEATHER IN MY CAP!

RELIVE THE BATTLE AGAINST THE SPANISH ARMADA WITH WONDER WORM NEXT MONDAY, PALS!

WILL BARBER SLIPPED . . . AND FOR ONE ANXIOUS MOMENT THE ENTIRE CREW WAS PLACED IN DANGER!

PATCH-EYE HOOKER
Terror of the seas

PATCH-EYE HOOKER BOASTED THAT HE WAS THE MOST RUTHLESS PIRATE WHO EVER SAILED THE CARIBBEAN SEA, BUT ONE DARK NIGHT, WHILE HE WAS TRYING TO ELUDE A PURSUING NAVAL FRIGATE AND SAIL HIS SHIP THROUGH A NARROW PASSAGE BETWEEN TWO REEFS, HE RAN HIS VESSEL RIGHT INTO A TRAP FOR CAME DOWN, ELOTTING OUT THE STARS. HOOKER SOON REALISED THAT HE WAS OFF COURSE AND LOST.

WILL — CABIN BOY! SET UP FORWARD AN TRY TO SEE WHERE WE'RE HEADING! JUMP TO IT!

AYE AYE CAPN'

IN HIS HASTE TO OBEY, YOUNG WILL BARBER STUMBLED AND HIS BUNDLE WENT PASS WITH THE...

KEEP THAT LIGHT AWAY FROM THOSE POWDER BARRELS, OR YOU'LL BLOW US ALL TO GLORY!

S-SORRY, CAPN!

WILL MANAGED TO LAND SAFELY IN THE SHIP...

THIS FOG — IT'S BECOMING THICKER AND THICKER!

HE COULD SEE THE WHEEL. TELL REPORT TO THE CAPN THAT WE SHOULD HEAVE TO UNTIL THE FOG TO LIFT SO THAT WE CAN SET OUR BEARINGS!

THE SHIP WAS FUMBLING HER WAY TOWARDS HOOKER'S CABIN, WHEN ALL OF A SUDDEN A LONG-HAIRED FIGURE LOOMED OUT OF THE MIST. IT WAS THOMAS FLAGON, AN ECCENTRIC WHO THE MEN USED AS A HERMIT ON HOOKER'S ISLAND. RIDE-OUT...

AH, WILL! I HAVE A PRESENT FOR YOU! I HEARD THE CAPTAIN SHOUTING FOR YOU TO JUMP TO IT, SO THESE BOOTS I'VE INVENTED WILL HELP YOU TO OBEY HIM!

ALL-ALL RIGHT, MASTER FLAGON!

BUT A SHOCK WAS IN STORE FOR THE CABIN BOY...

HELP! I CAN'T KEEP STILL!

NATURALLY! BUT ONCE YOU HAVE MASTERED THE BOOTS YOU WILL BE ABLE TO STRIDE ALONG LIKE A GIANT — MOVING WITH THE SPEED OF THE WIND!

EACH TIME WILL HIT THE DECK, HE WAS HURLED BACK INTO THE AIR BY THE FORCE OF THE SPRING-HEALED BOOTS...

BY THE SHADE! WHAT'S HAPPENED TO THIS?

OOER! SAVE ME, BEFORE THE SEA SWALLOWS ME UP!

WHITTINGTON

THE BOLD PIRATES WERE HAULED BEFORE THE MERCILESS GOVERNOR!

STRONG ARMS HAULED THE CABIN BOY TO SAFETY...
GOOD GUNNERS LOAD AND STAY QUIET MUSCHAMP! I'VE ORDERED ANCHOR RIGHT HERE AND WAIT FOR DAYLIGHT
BUT WHEN DAWN BROKE AND THE RISING SUN BEGAN TO DISPERSE THE MIST
ODDS LIFE! WE'VE ANCHORED IN PORT ROYAL HARBOUR! WE'RE SURROUNDED BY MEN-OF-WAR!
A SENTRY HIGH ON THE BATTLEMENTS COULD HARDLY BELIEVE HIS EYES
TO ARMS! PITCH EYE MOORE'S FIREBRAND IS IN THE HARBOUR HE'S MET THE MAN TO SURRENDER...OR HE MUST HAVE COME HERE BY MISTAKE!
PITCH-EYE WAS AT A HOPELESS DISADVANTAGE WITH ARMED FOES ALL ROUND HIM
NAVY SHIPS ARE ALONGSIDE CAPN.
A THOUSAND CURSES! EM, TROPEL BLOW US OUT OF THE WATER
BUT ASSAULT PARTIES WERE USED TO BOARD THE FIREBRAND FROM ALL SIDES THE PIRATES WERE OUTNUMBERED.
SURRENDER, HOOKER, OR YOU AND YOUR CREW WILL PERISH TO THE LAST MAN!
I SHALL FIGHT TO THE END! WE SWAB — BUT I'M THE SAVE OF MY LOYAL CREW. I YIELD!
SO THE CAPTIVES WERE TAKEN BEFORE THE GOVERNOR
YOU HAVE BEEN CONVICTED OF PIRACY, SO YOU WILL BE LOCKED IN THE CELLS UNTIL SUNRISE TOMORROW, WHEN YOU WILL BE TAKEN OUT AND EXECUTED!
HEH! YOUR WORDS DON'T FRIGHTEN ME RED-FACE!
DESPITE PITCH EYES DEFIANCE, MOST OF THE PIRATES HAD GIVEN UP HOPE BUT WILL HAD A PLAN.
TWOULD BE FOOLISH TO ATTEMPT AN ESCAPE IN DAYLIGHT, BUT DARKNESS WILL FAVOUR US, MY FRIENDS!
AT LAST THE CHIEF HEADED CABIN BOY JUDGED IT WAS TIME TO ACT
I BEG OF YOU, SOME DRY BISCUIT AND A LITTLE WATER PLEASE! WE HAVE EATEN AND DRUNK NOTHING ALL DAY!
HUH! NOTHING IS JUST WHAT YOU DESERVE!

AN EXCHANGE WAS MADE . . . BUT THE GUARD GOT MORE THAN HE BARGAINED FOR!

I'LL GIVE YOU THESE BOOTS IN EXCHANGE FOR YOUR BATHERS!
AH — THAT'S BETTER! IT'S A BARGAIN!
IN MOMENTS, THE EXCHANGE WAS COMPLETED...
YES — A SPLENDID PAIR OF BOOTS, INDEED! THE BEST I'VE EVER HAD IN MY LIFE...
BUT WHEN THE SENTRY STOOD UP THE HIDDEN SPRINGS IN THE HEELS WERE RELEASED...
AAGH! IT WAS A TRICK! THE BOOTS ARE BOOBYTRAPPED!
AAEE
WILL GAVE AN EXCITED CRY...
IT'S WORKED! HE'S KNOCKED HIMSELF SENSELESS! NOW'S YOUR CHANCE, CAP'N!
HOOKER REACHED OUT BEYOND THE BARS
I'VE GOT HIS KEYS!
WELL DONE, CAP'N SO FAR, SO GOOD
MOMENTS LATER, THE PIRATES WERE RELEASED...
YE CAN TRUST CAP'N
FOLLOW ME, MY HEARTIES — BUT NOT A SOUND! THERE'LL BE OTHER GUARDS ABOVE!
THEY CAME TO AN OCCUPIED GUARD ROOM...
LOOK AT THE SWAG — ENOUGH LIKE PIGS! I'LL TEACH THEM THAT IT IS SAFE FOR NO MAN TO SLEEP WHEN HE IS SET TO GUARD PATCH EYE HOOKER!
BEFORE THE GUARDS COULD ROUSE THEMSELVES THE PIRATES WERE AMONG THEM AMONG BLOWS 'N ALL DIRECTIONS
THIS WAY, LADS!
CRASH!
AAGH!
SLAM
OOPH!
CONTINUED TOMORROW

THE PIRATES POURED OUT INTO THE TOWN IN THE HORROR OF A NIGHT WATCHMAN...
HOOKER AND HIS CUT-THROATS ARE LOOSE! THE TOWN'S SACK WILL BE TERRIBLE!!!
HOOKER HAD NO WISH TO STAY HOWEVER. HE LED HIS MEN STRAIGHT TO THE HARBOUR.
FOLLOW YOUR CAPTAIN...AS THE FIRE-BRAND WILL SOON BE OURS
THE FEW MEN LEFT TO GUARD THE PIRATE SHIP, BELONGING TO CAPT. STRAL, BE BEING BARS, WERE TAKEN COMPLETELY BY SURPRISE.
OUT OF OUR WAY, YE SLEEPY DOGS!
AAARGH!
GROOGH!
WE MUST MAKE SURE THE NAVY-MEN DON'T COME AFTER US! TO THE POWDER-BARREL! DO YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO?
THEN...
BOOM!
THERE SHE GOES!
EXPLOSION AFTER EXPLOSION ROCKS THE HARBOUR...
THE FLEET IS BURNING! HOOKER IS ESCAPING!
BRAGGART SAILED OUT OF HARBOR UNHINDERED AND THERE WAS NO PURSUIT. MUCH LATER, BRIAN HOOKER'S ISLAND WAS BUT CAME IN SIGHT...
YOUR CAPTAIN HAS BROUGHT YOU SAFELY HOME, LADS! ONCE AGAIN THE WORLD HAS LEARNED THAT PATCH-EYE HOOKER IS THE INVINCIBLE TERROR OF THE SEAS!
METHINKS THE CAPN EMBROIDERS MORE THAN A LITTLE WHEN HE SPINS HIS SEA-GOING YARNS, MASTER PAUL! I BET PERHAPS HE BEST NOT BE REMINDED OF THAT!
YES—A MAN HAS TO BE A MAN TO BE THE GOOD CAPTAIN HOOKER HAS BEEN THIS MORNING MUST!

BE SURE TO READ NEXT WEEK'S THRILLING EXPLOIT OF PATCH-EYE HOOKER!

BUSTER'S Birthday CLUB

HELLO, MATES!

Wot any ewents from the Club lately? Well, there's one way you can try . . . just write me a newsy letter about your hollerys, unusual adventures anything u fink you think might interest other members. You'll be rewarded if you letter gets into print. Worth fanq in my Club, isn't it? Your pal **BUSTER.**

PRIZES for Birth Dates

CALLING all members who sent in to join my Club before Monday, 12th February! These members can answer up for special awards from the Club store, providing their birth dates are printed here!

Is yours there—exact day, month and year of birth? If so, write it on a postcard with your full name and address and claim of prize from these: *Model Vintage Car Kit, Pocket Knife, Writing Folder, Fountain Pen, Discuise Outfit.*

Now a puzzle to solve:

TAIRASU SINAP ILAYT

Just rearrange the letters in the three strange "words" above to spell the names of three European countries and write them on the postcard. Print "DATES" in the top left corner (address side) and post to reach the Club by Thursday, 28th February—or if you live abroad, 20th June. Only registered Club members who have not already had Birth Date awards to reply mind, and every correct reply wins a prize.

THIS WEEK'S WINNING LIST

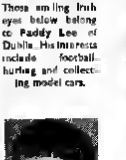
27th November, 1958
24th March, 1959
6th May 1955
4th June, 1960
2nd January, 1956
20th September, 1957

KNOW THESE MEMBERS?

They all win prizes for appearing here.

Those smiling Irish eyes belong to **Paddy Lee** of Dublin. His interests include football, hurling and collecting model cars.

Pearl Foginthy, above, hails from Peterborough. He likes collecting stamps, and studies the animals and birds of the British Isles.



And a thu person a member from Newbury **Geoffrey Rowell.** Surprised to see your photo here, Geoff? You might ask secret fiends about it!

MY ADDRESS: Buster's Birthday Club, 1-2 Bear Alley, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.4 (Comp.)

111 different stamps!

Send for this fine collection of 111 different stamps, including Mauritius, Barbados, Malaysia, Pope Paul and other issues. Request Approvals. Enclose 1/- to cover postage and packing.

SEND 1/- TODAY ASK FOR SOT 8942.

BROADWAY APPROVALS
50 De Mark Hill, London, S.E.5

FREE 151
DIFFERENT STAMPS

Just enclose 4d. in stamps for postage and packing. You will also receive our famous Discount Approvals. If you are under 16 please tell your parents. This offer can be bought for 3/- if Approvals are not wanted. (Approvals and gift to U.K. only)

THE WULFRUNA STAMP Co. (Dept. BTH)
33 TRINITY STREET, DORCHESTER, DORSET.

THE REPLICA OF ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL

Here is a game where victory or defeat depends upon the skill of the player with fingers and control. COMPLETE with goals, balls, etc., and form a ready-to-play League Club colour chosen from 22 miniature men. All the thrills of real League Cup and International Football—dribbling, corners and penalty kicks, offside, goal saves, etc.

PRICES 10/6, 19/6, 40/-

FREE WINTER OLYMPICS 12 superb sports stamps including very latest issues, plus this set of superb giant set of three etc. Send for this fine offer now. We use the Sterling Stamp Send Approvals. Just send 2½d. for postage.

Please state if parents

STERLING Dept 80 Lancing STAMP SERVICE Sussex

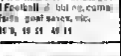
STAMP QUIZ
DO YOU KNOW...?

1. What country gets **C.C.C.S.** on its stamps?
2. Does ICELAND issue stamps?
3. Name any country which has issued TRIANGULAR stamps?
4. What country issues special CHRISTMAS stamps?

PRIZE: We will send you a special prize packet of 25 choice stamps free for each question you answer correctly. Worth over 25/- plus the famous Canadian Stock Book for correct answers. We will also send you our famous New Approvals. Please write clearly and state if parents

UNIVERSAL STAMP COMPANY (Dept. B71) Rotherington, Castle Yorkshire

NEW SUBBUTEO CONTINENTAL



cells now with 66 Scale Teams, hand-painted in all League colours on durable plastic bases, etc.

INTERNATIONAL 15/6
FLOODLIGHTING 60/11
CLUB 40/10 DISPLAY 20/10

Please ask at your local Sports or Toyshop or Department Store. In case of difficulty write for illustrated list of stockists to:

SUBBUTEO (Dept 10) Langton House Tanbridge Wells, Kent

HARD TIMES AHEAD FOR CRUNCHER – HE'S COVERED IN CONCRETE!

CRUNCHER

THE TINY TERMITE WITH THE BIG APPETITE

RUMBLE!

HELLO— WHAT'S THAT RUMBLING SOUND? IT CERTAINLY ISN'T MY STOMACH!

WHEE! THE ROOF'S CAVIN IN! IT'S TIME I GOT OUT OF HERE!

EMERGENCY EXIT

ABOVE GROUND

HUH! SO THAT'S IT! THE NO-GOOD FARMER'S CALLED IN THE TROOPS TO FLATTEN ME AND MY NEST! HMM!

YEEOW! ANOTHER MECHANICAL MONSTER HEADIN' MY WAY!

INSTANT RUNWAY LAYER

URGH! UG! SPLUTTER! SPLUTTER!

I'M TUCKING OUT OF HERE! SPLAT!

GOSH! ME IN CONCRETE! WOULD THEY? SOMEBODY'S GOIN TO BE SORRY FOR THIS— AND IT AIN'T GONNA BE ME!

SPLUTTER! GLUG! GULP!

BUT CRUNCHER WAS ENCASED IN QUICK SETTING CONCRETE...

NEW RUNWAY READY FOR INSPECTION, SARGE!

IT HAD BETTER BE GOOD! THAT'S ALL! JUST LET ME FIND ANY LUMPS OR BUMPS —I'LL—

HELP! I'M STUCK!

TRANATION! THERE'S ONE LUMP ALREADY SIR! 2:30 P.M.

THAT'S REMOVED IT, SARGE! AIN'T IT TIME WE BROKE OFF FOR LUNCH?

NO— WE'LL FINISH INSPECTING THIS FIRST!

SEE ME, THAT SIGN TO THE FIELD KITCHEN HAS GIVEN ME AN APPETITE!

TO MESS HALL

SCRUNCH! MUNCH! CHOMP! CHOMP! NIBBLE!

ONCE I'VE GOT COVER, I CAN STOP! I'LL DRIVE ON TO THE MESS HALL NEXT!

MOMENTS LATER

BANG! THERE OUGHT TO BE A NOTICE POINTING TO THE MESS HALL BY THE TIME WE FIND IT ALL THE GRUB'LL BE GONE!

BUT IT SOUNDS AS IF SOMEBODY'S FINISHED IT, SARGE!

MESS HALL

CHOMP!

WHAT— ME, PAUL? IT'S A DISGRACE! OF THE PATCH LOOKING FOR IT! IT'S ALL GONE! HIM WITH

CRUNCHER RESTS UP IN AN OLD AERO ENGINE NEXT MONDAY! BUT WILL HE BE PUT TO FLIGHT?

ZIP...
KERASH
WHAT WAS DAT, SARGE?
THEM ONE OF OUR PLANES RANCHING HEAVILY CARRY-ON PLAYING
A BIKE UP WHEN PLANE DRAWS ARE OVER.
COEE, I'VE LANDED BEHIND ENEMY LINES
AND I WON'T FANCY WALKING BACK THROUGH NO-MAN'S-LAND AN I KNOW ANY I...LL DO
HANDS UP, YOU LOT. I WANT YOUR BRACES!
WHAT? YOU MEAN YOU'RE GOING TO TIE US UP WITH OUR BRACES, ENGLANDER?
NO! I WANT TO USE THEM AS AN ELASTIC MOTOR TO FLY YOUR AEROPLANE.
SO THE GERMANS DO A TURN ON THE PROPELLER
BY JOVE, THAT SHOULD BE WOUND UP ENOUGH TO GET ME BACK.
THERE— I'D AWAY SO LONG!
COEE, I'M BACK!
I'D RECOGNISE THAT PLANE ANYWHERE. IT'S THE BLACK BARON AGAIN, BOYS! LET HIM HAVE IT!
WELL DONE! NEVE WINDED HIM.
BAM
BAM
BAM
WHAT A WELCOME YOU'RE GETTING WE DOWN
CRASH!
THEN BUSTER AWOKE.
BE PHEW I'M STILL IN ONE PIECE.
THAT'S MORE THAN CAN BE SAID FOR YOUR MODELS! LOOK AT THE MESS YOU'VE MADE OF MY TABLECLOTH!
MORE FUN NEXT WEEK!
© Thomas F. Shiers

Another DINKY TOYS adventure with

INCHMAN

K'd Inchman is a knockout!

PUTTING THE FINISHING TOUCHES TO HIS BEAUTIFUL BEECHCRAFT C55 BARON AT THE MILAN INTERNATIONAL AIR SHOW, INCHMAN THRILLS THE CROWD WITH A DAZZLING EXHIBITION OF AEROBATIC SKILL

YOU COULD LOSE A SPITFIRE WITH THIS BIRD!

AS HE GOES INTO A DIVING SPIN INCHMAN RECEIVES A STUNNING BLOW FROM A HEAVY BRIEFCASE LEFT ON ONE OF THE REAR SEATS...FOR A FEW VITAL SECONDS HE LOSES CONTROL...

ZOOMING EARTHWARD THE DAZED INCHMAN STRUGGLES TO PULL THE BARON OUT OF ITS SPIN. FLASHING THE BARON'S NOSELIGHT, INCHMAN ALERTS THE AIRPORT RESCUE SQUAD.

THE DINKY BEECHCRAFT C55 BARON HAS SPINNING, WINDOWS & JEWELLED NOSELIGHT

IT'S LIKE BEING CAUGHT IN A WHIRLPOOL!

THE BARON PULLS OUT JUST IN TIME BUT INCHMAN CAN'T CLIMB AGAIN BEFORE HE REACHES THE HANGARS

GLAD I LOWERED THE UNDERCARRIAGE THIS IS GOING TO BE A BUMPY RIDE

THE LANDING WHEELS APPEAR AS IT SQUEEZES THROUGH THE HANGAR DOORWAYS. MECHANICS AND OFFICIALS CLIMBING STEEPLY OUT AT THE OTHER SIDE INCHMAN MISSES THE CENTRAL TOWER BY [illegible]

HI FELLERS

THEES INGLESE PILOT EES FANTASTICO!

AFTER MAKING A FAULTLESS LANDING INCHMAN REMOVES THE ENGINE COVERS TO TUNE THE ENGINES FOR THE FLIGHT HOME

THE DINKY BEECHCRAFT C55 BARON HAS RETRACTABLE UNDER-CARRIAGE, DETACHABLE ENGINE COVERS, JEWELLED NOSELIGHT, SPINNING WINDOWS AND AUTHENTIC MARKINGS

HAVE LOTS OF THRILLS OF YOUR OWN WITH THE NEW DINKY BEECHCRAFT C55 BARON
Ask for model No.715 Price 7 11d

THERE'S ALWAYS SOMETHING NEW FROM

DINKY TOYS.